Dear Jerry,

2/29/80

If 3/4 of a wit were added to what you have you'd be less than a half-wit.

For quite some time now I've been trying to get accross to you the idea that what you say is stupid and that I have no time for it. Because you have a sick ego and make on that all the stupid things you do are brilliant and have built this up so much and have come to really believe it, I've tried to be gentle about it. I gave you all the opportunities in the world to get made at me and tell me you don't want to be in touch, so you could continue to believe the fairy-tale you've invented about yourself.

But you won't stop, so I will.

What came today is really sick, even for you. Every bit of shit you pour out is followed by "Hoss Said That."

Because of this sick buildup, if you ever get close enough to reality to come to understand what you've done already, you'll want to die, buried in Hossshit.

By now you should have had some reaction from Jimmy from the files you sent him, the FBI's on you. If he didn't tell you to keep your mouth shut he is even crazier that I think he's been for some time. He has to know what I know and more, that you blabbed to the FBI you loudly proclaim is afraid of you and almost got your own sister and brother put away before John was framed. Of course it is possible that you are too stupid to understand very simple English. Especially when those FBI files say exactly what I told you all along, the only reason they didn't out you away when ing was killed is because they sized you as no 100% as the bigmouth who just might drop some-- thing. You make on they are afraid of you and you didn't even belch without calling them up. You left Chicago and you phoned to tell them where you were going and when you'd get back and where you'd be. So, you helped them spy on you and your family. I c could go on and on, but it really isn't worth the time because you are hopeless, you make the same mistakes over and over again and never learn from any of them. All that big talk you dished out helped convince them that Jimmy was guilty, too. I know, you were joking. Your jokes are like broken heads. VERY funny. You were the FBI's best friend though all of this.

Besides that, none of the things you said, that is, "Hoss Said That," is true. Not a single one, if any made any difference, as none does.

I warn you that Patteeson has to be an informant so you know better and he is able to steal what convinced many people who didn't believe that Jimmy was guilty that he was guilty. You do the FBI's work, like blabbing about Carol and John, and because you are so blind and stupid and because I warned you about Patterson, I have to be an FBI pimp to know? Man, if I had a 10-year-old whl wasn't suspicious about someone driving all the way down to Georgia to pick you up to take you to Washington when all your expenses were paid, Id be disgusted with him.

You can't begin to undo all the harm you've done, but for God's sake stop before you do even more. Forget the craziness about how smart you are because you aren't, Be at satisfied to be what you can be a good watchman, which as I've told you is a respectable thing, and stop doing the FBI's work for it.

You are, as I've told you over and over again, a Hoosier. You thought you were smart with MacMillan but without you he'd never have had a book, and for all Mark's big promises to make you rich over the suits, you don't have a leg to stand on, which is exactly what I told you while you were doing it and boasting about how smart you were and how funny it allwas, as you alone saw it.

I have no interest in your personal, affairs or Jimmy's and by accident I've learned more about them than I want to know. I don't know how anyone but the sick could be interested in them and as you know, I never write that kind of stuff. But what a he-man you are, you fly a long disatnce only to be with a woman who is an FBI informer. And it doesn't make any difference if you said what she said you said, only a dope like you would get into a position in which anyone could say it.

You are a silly boy who has puffed himself up like a frog. Let all that sick hot air out and at least start to make on that you are a man rather than a blowhard.

I'm sorry for you,